

THE TELEGRAPH.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY
A. THOMSON.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Dollar and Fifty Cents,
in advance.
Two Dollars within the year.
Not paid until after the expiration of the year.
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents
will be charged.
No paper will be discontinued until all ar-
rangers are paid, except at the option of the pub-
lisher.
All communications on the business of the
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To Clubs, of ten or more, the paper will
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MEIGS COUNTY TELEGRAPH.

A Weekly Journal Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Commerce, Markets and General Intelligence.

30 per Annum.

"ONE COUNTRY—ONE CONSTITUTION—ONE DESTINY."

\$1.50 in Advance.

BY A. THOMSON.

POMEROY, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1853

VOL. 5—NO. 4.

OFFICE OF THE TELEGRAPH,
POMEROY, OHIO.
Rates of Advertising:
One square (10 lines or less) one week, \$1.00
Every subsequent insertion, .50
One square, three months, \$2.50
One square, six months, \$4.00
One square, one year, \$6.00
One half column, one week, \$1.50
Three-fourths of a column, one week, \$2.00
One column, one week, \$2.50
Advertisements not having the number of in-
sertions marked on copy, will be continued until
forbidden and charged accordingly.
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Job Printing, of every description, will
be executed with accuracy and dispatch.

The Farmer's Corn Song.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Heap high the farmer's wintry board
Heap high the golden corn!
No richer gift has Autumn poured
From out her lavish horn!

Let other lands exulting gleam
The apple from its tree,
The orange from its sunny green,
The cluster from the vine.

We better love the hardy gift
Our rugged vales bestow,
To cheer us when the storm shall drift
Our harvest fields with snow.

Thy vale of green and meadow flowers
Our plow has furrows made,
While on the hill bright sun-shower
Of changeable clouds played.

We dropped the seed of hope and pain,
O'er rugged vales bestow,
To cheer us when the storm shall drift
Our harvest fields with snow.

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"My fellow compeers! unless some new
engines can be devised, or new energies
imparted to our old ones, we must give up
the provinces of earth, and content ourselves
with tormenting the few souls that we, by
our lies, have seduced to the pit."
I saw in my dream, as Satan ended his
speech, his whole frame shook from head
to foot; he shed a few sulphurous tears—
disjection, bordering on despair, sat on every
countenance but one; all the cohorts were
trembling, and groined but one; all seemed
ready to despair of hell's monarchy but one.
Long silence ensued. At length a fierce
looking demon arose; he was the one that
did not weep; he was the one that did not
groan; after bowing to Satan, as was his
duty, he addressed the president of the council,
he thus addressed his compeers:
"Most Noble Sovereigns! it does not
become a subject to rebuke his prince, or
find fault with his companions. My lan-
guage shall not be that of rebuke; but per-
mit me to say, it gives me pain to see so
much disjection in hell. Emmanuel is
making a mighty push 'tis true, but cor-
responding effort on our part will be sure to
baffle his designs."
It does not become a man or a Devil to
trumpet his own name; but I despise that
man or Devil that will not speak when his
merits are overlooked; I have served my
sovereign faithfully, but heretofore have re-
ceived but little honor. I have done more
towards peopling these regions of fire than
any ten Devils within these walls. Fear
off my fevers—enlarge my powers—place
soldiers under my command—and I will
make Emmanuel's throne tremble under
him.
"Cheer up my brave prince—cheer up
my brave compeers—have you any thing to
do, here am I, send me!"
I saw in my dream, as this speech was
ended, Satan grinned a horrid laugh; the
whole council echoed back the laugh of
their leader; they were glad there was one
devil among them composed of such stern
metal.
I saw in my dream that Satan thus ad-
dressed the speaker:
"You demand for yourself high honors
and great promotion; but before we grant
your request, you must answer us a few
questions. We expect the truth; men
lie to men even in their most solemn deli-
berations; but this is one of the rules of
Pandemonium, that devil must not lie to
devil."
"What is your name?"
"My name is Alcohol. Surely, most
noble prince, you have not forgotten me!"
"When and where were you born?"
"I was born in Spain, near one thousand
years ago."
"Hail! Are you that fiery fellow with
whom I was so much pleased, and gave him
a commission to travel in my army?"
"The very same, sir. I thought I was
not forgotten by your majesty."
"Are you brave?"
"I never felt fear!"
"Is your heart hard?"
"May it please your majesty, it is as hard
as the flint of hell's walls, an ocean of wild-
ow's and orphan's tears could not soften
it."
"Can you cope with Reason, Common
Sense, and all the other officers that hold
commission in the camp of Emmanuel?"
"As easily as you can put on your cloak
of darkness!"
"Can you blast men up into scree-crows,
rot their liver, turn their stomachs inside
out, push men and women into ditches and
mud-holes; in short cut up all the filthy
branks that will make the human race more
brutish than the swine himself?"
"As easily as your Satanic majesty can
crook your little finger."
"And after men find out your devilish
disposition, which necessarily they must,
can you contrive to make them love and
serve you still?"
"This is my special work; and in this re-
spect, (though I say it myself), I excel all
the demons of Pandemonium, I had almost
said, your majesty not excepted." [Cheers.]
Satan now addressed the council:
"Friends and confederates, you have heard
the statements of Alcohol, they are no doubt
true. I questioned him more for your satis-
faction than for my own; for I have known
him well for a long time. He seems to be
made of the right sort of stuff. Shall I en-
large his powers, renew his commission,
and send him back to earth to destroy souls
and fight against Emmanuel?" "Aye—aye
—aye," sounded and resounded through the
pit.
Satan now dictated to his chief Secretary
the terms of the new commission. In the
language of earth it runs thus:
"Know all demons by these presents, that
by my royal nod, with the consent and ap-
probation of the grand Council of Pandemo-
nium, it is ordained that the bearer of this
Alcohol, is to be known and recognized by
the term and title of PRINCE ALCOHOL.
He is my faithful servant, a devil of vast
merit;—and wherever he goes, let him be
counted worthy of double honor;—and
moreover, I do hereby constitute, ap-
point and establish him Chief-Governor and
Generalissimo over all my fortifications,
troops and provinces on earth; only in the
throne will I be greater than he. He is
invested with full, plenary, and perfect right
and power, to devise such plans, enact such
laws, and perform such acts, as he may
best deem calculated to annoy the cause of
Emmanuel, my great and dreaded enemy,
and promote the misery and secure the
destruction of souls. He is clothed with
full power to lie, cheat, steal, murder, to
attack by open violence, or secret craft,
the weak and the strong, the simple and
the wise, the noble and the ignoble, the rich
and the poor, rulers, judges, lawyers, phy-
sicians, preachers, in fine, all sorts, classes,
and callings of men, women and children.
He has already accomplished much in his
way, for which he has my thanks and the
thanks of every demon in the empire; but
he is now specially charged to double his vigi-
lance, and put forth his whole might. He is
specially ordered to enslave the young.
He will feel it his bounden duty to keep his
eye upon the nobility. But most especially
he is charged and commanded to carry the

war into the encampments and forts of Em-
manuel. To wound my great enemy in the
house of his friends, is the surest way of
effecting my purpose. Prince Alcohol is
authorized and required to look well to
those provinces on earth where my interests
have received special detriment. In that
part of the world they call America, espe-
cially that part of America which is denomi-
nated the United States, I have met with
some heavy disasters. Emmanuel has there
separated Church and State—a thing which
has caused me much lamentation. There
also he has united Conscience, established
in a strong garrison Religious liberty, thrown
up a formidable entrenchment against Es-
tablished religion, wrested the faggots, fire
and sword from the hands of Persecution,
my faithful servant, and opened an asylum
for the oppressed and persecuted of all na-
tions. I must have revenge! Prince Al-
cohol pour out all the plagues and curses
of the pit upon that hated land! They are
of fit liberty, talk much of freedom, natu-
ral and unalienable rights, and they will
listen to you;—as they listen with unguard-
ed and unsuspecting hearts, bind them fast.
In my own name, and in the name of this
great assembly of demons, I solemnly
charge you to have constant regard to this
part of your royal commission. In short,
in every place, and in every way, use every
nerve in this arm and every energy of thy
soul, to stir up, spread and perpetuate every
species of misery and crime. You are
instructed to go on after the manner you
have done (though with ten fold greater en-
ergy), and push men and women into the
corners of fences, into ditches and mud-
holes; to multiply prisons, hospitals and
helters; to break arms, legs, noses and skulls;
stir up riots, multiply diseases, cover the
faces of men with blotches, rot their bones,
turn their stomachs inside out, blast them
up into scree-crows, burn their livers and
intestines, load them down with all
manner of infirmities and plagues. And
finally, you are most emphatically charged
to exert all your diabolical skill and power
to raise a greater army of volunteers than
you have ever done, and by all possible
craft and force to conduct them along to
this place of torment. To aid you in these
operations I put under your command an
additional army of ten myriads of the bravest
demons that are to be found in my vast em-
pire. Farewell most noble Prince. Be
faithful, and I will abundantly reward you.
[Signed] SATAN,
President of the Grand Council, and
Prince of the powers of Darkness.
BEELEZUB, Chief Secretary.
Sealed with the Great Brimstone
Seal of Pandemonium. [L. S.]
Prince Alcohol received his commission
with great joy, and the Grand Council raised
a tremendous shout. The arches of Pando-
monium shook terribly, and some of the
key-stones leaped from their places. The
Prince collects his reinforcements, hussies
back to earth, and re-commences his opera-
tions. The first thing he does is to issue
his proclamation. I record it verbatim as
I read it in my dream.
"Prince Alcohol, the Benefactor, to the
Inhabitants of Earth, sendeth salutation.—
Hear, ye nations, kindreds, and tongues—
especially ye dear, precious men and women
of Christendom. Many great and good
plans have been devised of late for the al-
leviation of human woe; great men assist
in sustaining them, and great success attends
their operations. In these things I heartily
rejoice. But shall I be satisfied with simply
expressing my joy at your prosperity? No;
I must do in this good work. I feel ir-
resistibly impelled to do more than I have
ever yet attempted for the advancement of
your dearest interests. I am the lover of
men, the promoter of human bliss; and my
ability to bestow happiness, on all who will
receive it from my hands, is equal to my
thirst for doing good. I am no deceiver; I
am no respecter of persons. Come all na-
tions, all ranks, and prove the sincerity of
my friendship. I can do wonders (with
humility I speak it). I can give wisdom,
health, strength, joy, riches. I can warm
the cold, cool the hot, cheer the drooping,
heal the sick, aid the industrious, and make
the sluggard dream sweetly. I can whet
the wit, brighten the understanding, purify
the passions, improve the social powers, oil
the tongue, and render supple the limbs; I
can make a churl noble-hearted and benevo-
lent, a story as patriotic as Washington, as
brave as Bonaparte, as rich as Croesus,
cripples as fleet as a roebuck, fools as
wise as Solomon. I can render your
paths smooth and pleasant, pluck thorns
from your pillows, and drown in a flood of
pure delight your most distressing sorrows—
I am the very Elixir of life, the quintes-
sence of bliss, the great summum bonum of
earth. I can do every thing which ought
to be done to make the world what once a
little portion of it was—a garden of Eden.
All this is truth, nay, not one half of the
truth; for a thousand brass trumpets would
be worn to atoms in sounding out all my
just praises.
"Ye Potentates, Legislators, and other
great men of the earth, think it not beneath
you to flock to my banner. Many of you
I have the happiness of calling my soldiers
already, but I wish you all to seek that hon-
or which I have in my power to give.—
Children, youths, dear little creatures, how
my tender heart loves you! O come and
prove my virtues, whilst your yielding
minds can be rightly fashioned. Parents,
plead my cause, and bring up your little
ones in the way they should go, and
when they are old they will not depart from
it. Ladies, charming ladies, ye lilies of
earth, the pride, the boast, and ornament of
creation; come into my ranks, I have a
place for you. Let your sweet tongues re-
peat my praise, let your angelic hands wield
weapons adorned with diamonds and gold
in my defence. And O Christians, dear
Christians, you are the delight of my soul.
I need the aid of your precious example.
Allow me to call you my friends and sol-
diers, and I can soon prevail on all the rest of
the world to be happy. Many of you are lazy
and dull, ah, I can set your souls on fire,
and make you as bold as Peter, and as zeal-
ous as Paul. But why particularize? I
speak to all. Come old, come young, come

rich, come poor, noble and ignoble, bond
and free, Jew and Gentile, come each
every one, all, and allow me to complete
your bliss.
[Signed.] "PRINCE ALCOHOL,
The Benefactor."

The Proclamation rang through the na-
tions, more especially through pious Chris-
tendom, most especially through the United
States, and many men, women and children
shouted for joy. Though the great bragging
was proof enough of Alcohol's villainy, yet
the people said, "It is the voice of a god,
not of a man."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Invasion of the Yankees.

The Paris Charivari has a clever hit at
the Yankees, a translation of which we find
in the New York Tribune. We give it as
something just light enough for a day when
the mercury is mounting among the nine-
ties:

"For my part," said the Barbanchon,
who, as every one knows, writes the articles
of foreign news and policy in a religious
and moderate paper, "I am far from being
so sanguine as to the future prospects of Eu-
rope as you of my friends? You don't
say so? 'It is just as I have had the honor
of telling you we have vanquished our own
barbarians, but who will deliver us from the
foreign hordes? We can see them coming."
What barbarians can you mean the Van-
dals, Gépides, Samaritans, or Herul?
"Alas! would to God it were only the He-
rul!" Well, then, no doubt you mean Suo-
sians, Alani, Franks, Huns, Burgundians,
Goths, Ostrogoths, or Marcomanni?
"A far more dangerous race. There re-
mains in the world but one set of barbarians.
The last of the barbarians is the Yan-
kee alias American. Europe is too careless,
and will soon be Americanized. The in-
herent and distinctive character of the Amer-
ican Yankee, is to spurn all vulgar prejudices
and to respect nothing that is deemed re-
spectable by other nations. We must,
however, also add, that the American Demo-
crats profess the same subversive ideas. Should
there be in Europe any enlightened agitator,
depend upon it the Yankee will move heav-
ily and earth to get possession of him; they
will load him with honors, will grant him
with feasts and banquets, will permit him
with speeches and compliments, merely to
vex us men of order.
"We all remember how the Marquis de
La Fayette was received by the elder
Bourbons upon the 4th of July. Yesterday
was Kossuth's turn; today it is the turn of
the name of the day, the day of the
throned Magyar democracy. However
it is at war with any established order of
things in Europe, is sure of the most hospi-
table reception in the Yankee land. The
American has one quality in common with
the barbarian, he is untroubledly bold,
and is convinced that all belongs to him;
he has not the most rudimentary notions of
property. Should he have any longing dis-
ire for a town, or find a country that
pleases his fancy, he immediately annexes
it, and thus sets the thing at rest. Oregon
pleases us, we annex Oregon. Texas is a
nice spot; we annex Texas. California
might be turned to account, we annex Cal-
ifornia, &c. &c. The Yankee finds Mexico to
his taste; depend upon it he will soon
annex Mexico. Havana is a nice island; it
will share the same fate. Should Navarre,
a kingdom which we also possess, since the
time of Henry IV. (wicked the fancy
of Yankees, the official gazette of Wash-
ington would soon publish the act of annex-
ation of Navarre. That it would be in re-
gard to Portugal, Annis, Salntago, Agui-
taine, Ostarce, and all the possessions of
the French Crown. Europe is not suffi-
ciently guarded against the Yankee in-
vasion; we may soon expect to see our fine
provinces will be sacked, and the churches
pillaged and burnt; the inhabitants com-
pelled to turn Yankees; that is to say, their
straight-collared coat, and drag gaiters up to
the knee. The modern Northerners will
give the hand of fellowship to all the Joseph-
ites, Templars, Manichaeans and Free Ma-
sons of Europe. Verily, verily, I say, let
Europe beware some morning she may
awake a YANKEE!"

Woman's Rights.

We hear much of doubtful croaking from the
ill-favored and ill-constituted portion of the
"fair sex" of the rights and wrongs of wo-
men. Antiquated spinsters, and unhappy
wives of husbands who are the weaker ves-
sels, with a few editorial "old women in
breaches," fill the ears and the newspapers
of the world with a constant clamor of their
woes and wants.
In no country in the world are women so
well and tenderly treated as in the United
States. Morally, socially, and intellectu-
ally, they are the acknowledged equals of
men. In politics only are they regarded as
CYPRINES in the States. And yet these noisy
champions of "women's rights" are insist-
ing upon the monstrous absurdity of en-
acting laws to make female voters, of re-
volutionizing public opinion to a point that
shall make sea captains and military gen-
erals of the "strong-minded" women of the
nation.
The day when woman drangles her petu-
cos in the mire of politics, and mingles
with the rowdy influence of the ballot box,
the institution of marriage will be at an end,
and society will relapse to barbarism. Woman
has her rights as well as her duties; but
they do not lie in this direction. She has a
right to be beautiful; a right to be protected;
a right to exercise her conjugal affections
and her maternal instincts; a right to reign
in our hearts, but not on our thrones. Her
duties are, to nurse and to nurture; to mould
and to educate; to love and to bless and adorn
the world. She was not made to lead ar-
mies, to use sceptres, to command ships—
her true "sphere" is purely a domestic one;
her true home is by her hearth and in our
hearts. And we boldly assert that there
never has been, since the pleasant morning

when Eve first bloomed in Eden, a well-
formed, harmoniously developed woman
who sighed or sought for any other "sphere"
in which to move or reign. There does not
exist on earth to-day a woman who is beau-
tiful and healthy, loving and beloved, happy
and imparting happiness, that is not content-
ed to leave politics to men, and the wrongs
of women to be mitigated and righted by the
softening and elevating influences of educa-
tion and religion.—N. Y. Mirror.

The Matter-of-fact Man.

"I am what the old women call 'An Old
Fish,' I do nothing under heaven, without
a motive—never. I attempt nothing without
I think there is a probability of my succeed-
ing. I ask no favors when I think they
won't be granted. I grant no favors when
I think they are not deserved; and finally,
I don't wait upon girls when I think my
attentions would be disagreeable. I am a
matter-of-fact man—I am. I do things seri-
ously. I once offered to attend a young
lady home—I did so; that is I meant to
wait on her home if she wanted me.—
She accepted my offer. I went home with
her; and it has ever since been an enigma
to me whether she wanted me or not. I bade
her 'Good-night,' and she said not a word.
I met her next day, and I said not a word.
I met her again, and she gave me a two-
hours' talk. It struck me as curious. She
feared I was offended, she said, and couldn't
for the life of her conceive why. She
begged me to explain, but didn't give me
the ghost of a chance to do it. She said she
hoped I wouldn't be offended; asked me to
call; and it has ever since been a mystery
to me whether she really wanted me or not.
"I once saw a lady at her window. I
thought I would call. I did. I inquired
for the lady, and was told she was not at
home. I expect she was. I went away
thinking so. I rather think so still. I met
her again. She was offended—said I had
not been 'neighborly.' She reproached me
for my negligence; said she thought I had
been unkind. And I've since wondered
whether she was sorry or not.
"A lady once said to me that she should
like to be married, if she could get a good
congenial husband, who would make her
happy or at least try. She was not diffi-
cult to please, she said. I said, 'I should
like to get married, too; I could get a wife
that would try to make me happy. She said
'Umph!' and looked as if she meant what
she said. She said, 'If when I asked her
if she thought she could be persuaded to
marry me, she said, she'd rather be excused.
I excused her, I've often wondered why I
excused her."
"A good many things of this kind have
happened to me that are doubtful, wonderful,
mysterious. What, then, is it that causes
doubt and mystery to attend the ways of
men? It is the want of fact. This is a
matter-of-fact world, and in order to ac-
well in it, we must deal in matter-of-fact."

From the South.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—The New Orleans
mails received, bringing dates to the 18th
and 19th. Copies from the La Union of
the 20th ult., gives the following account:
Pronouncement of the city of Vera Cruz
and Castle in favor of the Revolutionists.—
The city of Vera Cruz has seconded the
plan of Guadalupe. A movement was
begun night before last in the Castle of San
Juan, among the troops which were to em-
bark for Tampico. Parties in the city had
an understanding with others in the Castle,
and the signal arranged was the extinguish-
ing of the lights in the light-house; accord-
ingly, no sooner was the light put out than
the people began to move throughout the
city, giving the signals usual in such occa-
sions. This resulted in the rejection of the
authorities of the Supreme Government.—
General Masin, and Colonels Robles and
Urriza have not joined the pronunciados.—
The military command of the city is exer-
cised by Senor Gamboa, and the Castle
commanded by Senor Tamariz. Cordova
had joined the Vera Cruz movement, and
advice to the same effect were momentarily
expected from Orizaba. The garrison had
been increased by recruits to nearly 1600
men, and the Eco newspaper states that
most energetic measures were being taken
by the new authorities to place the fortifica-
tion of the city in complete repair.
Advices from the theatre of military opera-
tions of but little interest. No active
movements had taken place on either side.
The papers of the City of Mexico speak in
terms of severe satire of the Government
troops.
Advices from Tehuantepec, state that the
department pronounced in favor of the plan
of Guadalupe, and desired to separate from
the State of Oaxaca. Gen. Urriza received
a thousand muskets, and seven pieces of
artillery from Mazatlan.
Galveston dates of the 14th inst. received.
The Indians had renewed their depredations
in the vicinity of San Antonio.
The Liberator emigrants on board the
Zebr, at Savannah, are doing well. Forty
deaths, in all, had occurred.

PRINTING.

Mr. Ba, a well-known micro-
scopist, once told us that on one oc-
casion an old lady from the country came
into his printing office with an old Bible in
her hand.
"I want, said she, 'that you should print
it over again.' It's getting a little blurred,
and my eyes ain't what they was. How
much do you ask?"
"Fifty cents."
"Can you have it done in half an hour?"
"With you would; want to be getting home;
live good ways out o' town."
"Certainly."
When the old lady went out, he sent round
to the office of the American Bible Society
and purchased a copy for fifty cents.
"Lor! takes a massa!" exclaimed the old
lady when she came to look at it, "how good
you have fixed it!—it's 'n' e'en 'n' o' most as
good as new! I never see 'n' o' 'n' so curious as
what printin' is!" —Knickerbocker.

THE LATE ELECTION.

At the late election, there were 8,033
votes polled in San Francisco, California,
and 5,033 in Sacramento city.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

WHAT HAS AFRICAN COLONIZATION AL-
READY ACHIEVED.—This question is briefly
but effectively answered in the following ex-
tract from the Report of a Joint Select Com-
mittee of the Connecticut Legislature at its
recent session:

African colonization has exterminated the
slave trade on the western coast of Africa
for an extent of at least 800 miles, and it
has been officially reported to the British
Government, that it is suppressed on over
1,050 miles of the coast, a result which
armed squadrons alone could never have
obtained. This is admitted on all hands.

Against African colonization have been
established on that heathen shore civil and Chris-
tian institutions, where missionaries had lab-
ored for centuries to plant missions without
success. And what must be the influence
of those Christian colonies upon the hun-
dreds of millions who inhabit that continent.

Again: This Scheme is teaching the world
that civil liberty, connected with a pure and
perfectly free Christianity, is not necessarily
confined to the Anglo-Saxon puritans; that
it is a boon to be possessed and enjoyed even
by the children of Ham; that they are ca-
pable of maintaining self-government, and
of securing for themselves a respectable
standing among the independent nations of
the earth.

Again: It has opened the door for an ex-
tensive and valuable commerce. The ex-
ports of Liberia amount, it is said, to about
half a million of dollars per annum, and are
increasing at the rate of fifty per cent.

Again: It is furnishing an asylum and
Christian home for the exiled and oppressed
children of Africa in all lands. Thousands
have already gone back to their fatherland
from this country, many of whom were
freed by their masters, that they might go.
Thus has the door of emancipation been
kept open, where it would otherwise have
remained closed.

Finally: The past history and the present
prospects of the cause afford a most en-
couraging indication of its future prosperity.
The last year has been one, in many re-
spects, of unprecedented success.

AN EXTRAORDINARY LAMP.

Among the number of patents recently taken out
in England is one taken out by E. White, for
a candle-lamp of a novel character. The
lamp has a dial or clock-face, and as the
candle burns, the hands mark the hours and
minutes correctly, and a hammer strikes the
time. As a chamber-light for a sick room,
it marks the time, and can be set to strike
at any given period, when the patient re-
quires attention. As a night-light, it marks
the time on a transparent dial, and rings an
alarm at any stated period, and in two min-
utes afterward extinguishes the candle, or
will continue to strike every second until
the party gets out of bed and stops it; and,
if a very heavy sleeper requires to be roused,
it will fire off a percussion-cap. As a table-
lamp it marks the time and strikes the hours,
and has a regulator and index, by which
may be ascertained the amount of light and
economy of consumption of the various
candles of different makers.

SWIMMING.

An exchange, speaking of the
art of swimming, says: "Men are drowned
by raising their arms above the water, the
unbowed weight of which depresses the
head. Other animals have neither notion
or ability to act in a similar manner, and
therefore swim naturally. When a man falls
into deep water he will rise to the surface and
continue there if he does not elevate his
hands. If he moved his hands under the
water, in any way he pleases, his head will
rise so high as to allow him free liberty to
breathe; and if he will use his legs as in the
act of walking (or, rather, of walking up
stairs) his shoulders will rise above the
water, so that he may use the less exertion
with his hands, or apply them to other pur-
poses. These plain directions are recom-
mended to the recollections of those who
have not learned to swim in their youth, as
they may be found highly advantageous in
preserving life."

What queer things come in sleep.

We dreamed the other night that we went to
Egypt in a canal boat, that we were received
with open arms by the statue of Memnon,
who in compliment of our arrival, played a
fantasia on a Chinese gong. Shortly after
this, we were invited to dine with Sesostris,
and such a dinner! She took down the great
Onyx with a single swallow, and concluded
the entertainment by picking her teeth with
the sharp end of a pyramid. When we
left, an army of mummies were throwing
back coarser over the Nile, an amusing
ment that Cleopatra accompanied with "O,
Susanna," while Mark Antony was sweating
like a nigger under oath, in a Virginia break-
down. We came home on skates, and
awoke "an hour too late for breakfast."

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

The New York
Courier and Enquirer says that Dr. Kane has
been appointed to the command of the new
Grinnell Arctic Expedition, which is soon to
sail in search of Sir John Franklin.